RAW GOLD

A Tressure Hunt Story With a New Twist

By BERTRAND W. SINCLAIR Colorada con consumprata de la colorada del la colorada de la colorada del la colorada de la col

ence to detenting cars. On any notes our bersee might make we had no

A complete circle of that May bot-

Cauriously we retraced our steps

canyon. We sad no more than got

squarted in the long grass and lintened. Behind us, from the river,

"Too load," Piegan murmured.

could not tell. But Piegan turned on

"Beaver," I hazarded.

of to troopers, Goodell is found although the scrub that lined the of the companions doing from a suife site bank; whether man or beast

would He desire having had a hand is must could not tell. But Piegarn turned on dering hotter and Howen, but admits soing the the instant and ran to where we had believe of the payments that and define that find our horses. They stood quietly Legard was the brain in command of the whole where we had left them.

the heart of them, and satisfied himcurs or reactions charges self that our game hadn't appropri-Final as "not have " o returning our horses securely, removing saddies. North Martine of the North Strid Bridles last the clark of atect or The surviv uses at an oreganize of leather betray our prestie partier. Hans Breau, etc. choice trut to take a charies. Then we " looked to bur gunz, and set out on a to half revent the being ateastby search. d nome-it was only a about of sage-Walch, States due and the less such as grown land, lying herwesty the river Walch, where they visit MacRac's cities, muri. Learn, couring Lys. worm channel and the steep bunk profited Markler ain: over his has quarreties with marger the nothing; and Piegun whispered Saches with minuscency is landing the same that they must have made comp in reduced to a pressle and per or the guard. The gorge, for thirty date, range tells like of her. Cautique inders death and indom Lamans from the lower end of the flat and has turned into the narrow mouth of the he their a mammater a rather trein chick has just carryon. We find no more than got term held up and reinheit. With many and two fairly between the straight up and respect, their and officer. Madian starts on down walls of it than Piegan stopped he trail of the belt up men. Accommonly Man us with a warning "B-ab!" tall of mounted police communicated to serest came a gentle planning. estage, later getting a friend Pagan Smith, to to mover all the lost moves and being "Let's go back an' see." that have and Mo las have been killed resisting to see a dim shape gilde out of sight

CHAPTER XIII.

The Mo uth of Sage Creek.

Where we had left them.

"I just go an idea iney'd got onto us, an' set us afoot is a starter."
Piegan explained "But I guess maybe that was some wild critter.".

Once more we turned into the canyon, and this time followed its narrow acruhantable.

HEN we reached high ground fow, acrub-patched floor beyond sight again the twilight had faled on the river. It was dark enough for any kind of deviltry in that three-to a thin streak of yellow-hundred-foot gash in the earth; tinged gray in the north-gloom cost an impenetrable murk west. The wind still blew from wail to wall, and no breath of

equarely in our faces. Down in the air stirred the tomblike stillness, conice we hadn't noticed it so much, but now every breath was tainted with the rank smell of grass-smoke, forward. Without warning we found

the What we would do when we got there

I've been thinking that the best horses.

airt bigger'n a good-sized fiaplack; 'em now it's all same as goin' blind-ain't bigger'n a good-sized fiaplack; 'em now it's all same as goin' blind-folded into a barn to pick out the an' if they're on that or up in the Sage bast hoss. The first gun that pops. Creek canyon we're bound to hear they'll rise up an quit the earth like according to make a bunch uh antelope. They ain't got sharp the ball a-rollin' till we get that start the ball a-rollin' till we get that little girl located. An' if we get rambunctous, an' stir 'em up in the dark, an' don't put the finishin' touches on 'gin right there—why, they got all the show in the world t' make a local job of it, an' we kain't do it in the dark. Furthermore, if we go to throwin' lead when we fail't lookin' for a chance t' side-step their game, for I know how yuh feel, I'd say locate 'em if we can, an' then back up an' wait for day-Creek canyon we're bound to hear they'll rise up an' quit the earth like

ing amoke. Away to the east the ing anoke. Away to the east the be smoly in the morning, but we can crimson-yellow reflection of burning see their camp from this first point, prairies shot up plainly as we rode I think. There's a big rock ever here—prairies shot up plainly as we rode. I'll show you where it is—and you and over the stest of a hill. And present- Surge can get under cover there. I'll ly we galloped across a mile of level lie up on the other side of the canyon grass land, and pulled up on the very Let them pack and start. When they

brink of Sage Creek canyon.

"Easy, easy, from here on." Piegan whispered caution. "We may be right nbove 'em, for all we know. We hit it a little too high up. How far d'yuh

"Easy, easy, from here on." Piegan if they won't give up we can fight it out. Come on; I'll show you that a little too high up. How far d'yuh

MacRae's bump of location was a a little too high up. How far d'yuh MacRac's bump of location was

"Not more than half a mile," Mac brought us in the unnatural gloom to returned. "I know a good place to get a great slab of sandstone that had

returned. "I know a good piace to get a great shab of sandstone that had down."

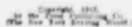
Without mishap we reached the foot of this steep hill. At the bottom the wind was partly shut off, so that sounds were easier to catch. Nor was it so dark since the rusing of the moon. Only the pall of smoke lay over everything; a shifting haze that made objects doubly hard to distinguish. A horse or a tree or a clump of brush.

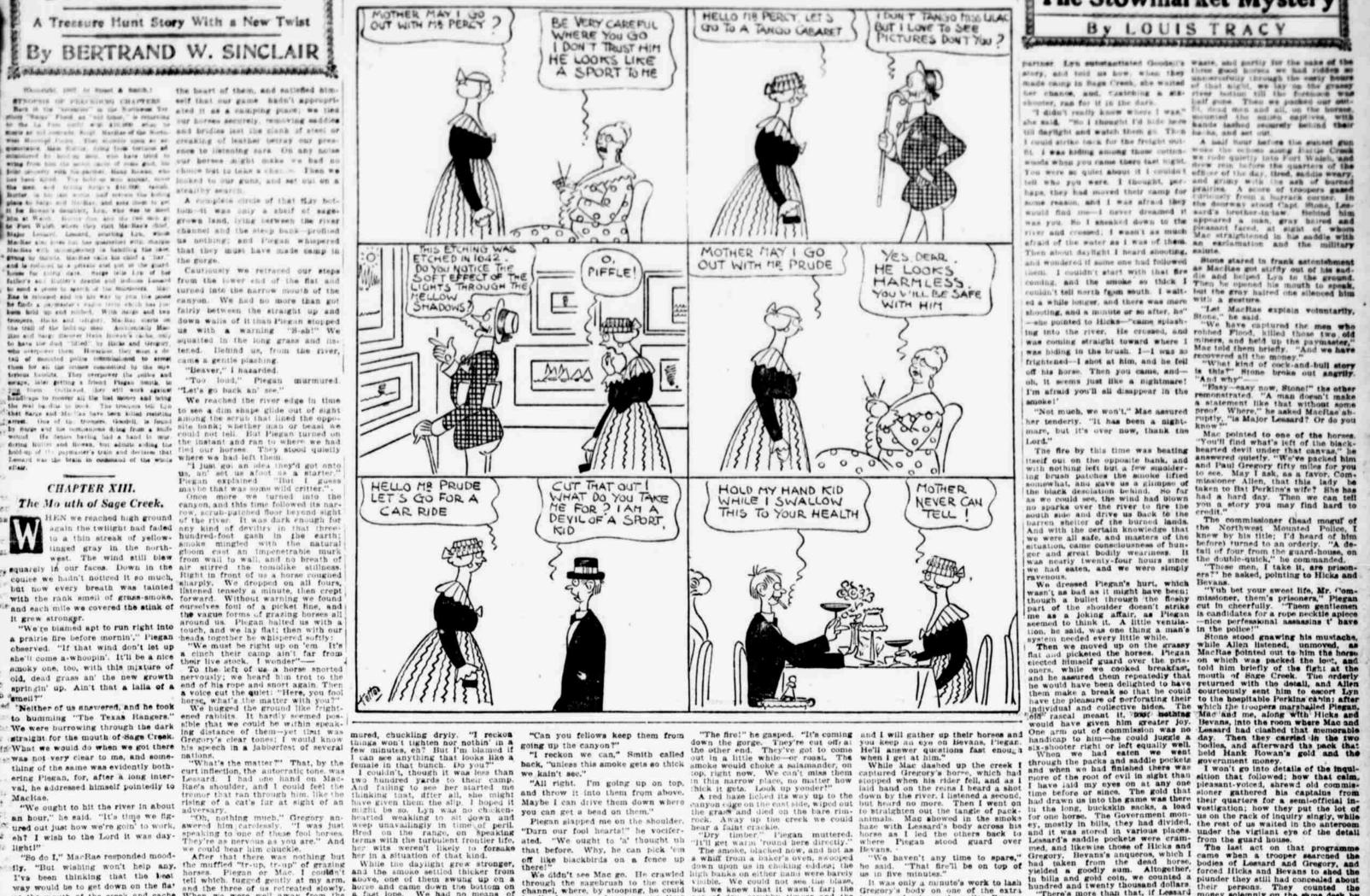
The sandstone that had ready half-hidden by the smoke, vanished into the a smoke in the smoke is a smoke is a smoke in the smoke is a smoke in the smoke is a smoke in

blur.

Macline, to whom the topography of that gloomy place was perfectly of that gloomy place was perfectly for of our amhuscade and saw the converted that rose suddenly before us resolved the converted to a grove of trees, great three-foot cottonwoods. He stole into

You Never Can Tell By Maurice Ketten





I've been thinking that the best way would be to get down on the flar and the three of us retreated slowly, at the mouth of the creek and cache. When we were well away from the campout horses in the timber. Then we camp of that ungodly combination plean rose to his feet, and we proceeded a little faster until we reached a distance that permitted of low-the river—and I hardly think they'd cross to-night—we'll find them somether that gorge."

Where on the creek in that gorge."

When we were well away from the knowing what his mission might be, knowing what his mission mig they did not see him go down they might think he fired the snot him-self. And, while I uttered maledic-tions on the combination of circum-stances that made it necessary to

while I ain't lookin' for a chance t' out uh the box. She sin't comin' t' sage-brush he got a fair chance for mide-step their game, for I know how yuh feel, I'd say locate 'em if we can, an' then back up an' wait for day-light."

The moon cleared the skyline, a monon cleared the skyline, and I fancied there was a quiver in his usually steady voice. "It's going to he got a fair chance for nis life, according to the code of men who settle their differences at the business-end of a six-shooter. But it wasn't his hour. Plegan Smith and I saw its hand flash to his gun, saw it saw its hand flash to his gun, saw it come to a livel, heard Mac's pistol and I fancied there was a quiver in his usually steady voice. "It's going to he add not given us. He crumpled his usually steady voice. "It's going to he had not given us. He crumpled his usually steady voice. "It's going to he had not given us. He crumpled

patch uh scrub without showin' themselves."

We he lay, and he yelled to us without showing himself. "Hello!" Piegan answered

choking clouds of rank smoke swirled down from the benchland. Already the patch of brush in which lay the "Oh, Piegan!" Mac called to us. It renegate policemen was hidden in its was easy speaking distance to where folds, shut away from our sight. We have any he would to me without called to Mac, and he came crashing through sage and buckbrush, and threw himself, panting, on the ground

everything; a shifting haze that made three hours till day, but they were everything; a shifting haze that made three hours till day, but they were "Darn 'emi" Piegan grunted discrement the mouth of the canon. There we slipped carefully to higher one or two of us with a good heart ground. There we slipped carefully to higher found itself impetuously across the they don't aim to run the gantlet till ground. Mac was scrambling and hills and the naked rim of the canon they have to. We got 'em penned, fiding down from above, dimity outlined against the bank. Up the creek had luckly—for us—failen beyond

that sand-bar in the drift-the toe of his boot—"Where's"—that is, except Bevans; and Hicks.

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD The Stowmarket Mystery

By LOUIS TRACY

I could strike tock for the freight out. A baif hour before the I could strike took for the freight outit. I was hiding among those notices would when you came there tast night. You were so quiet about it i couldn't tall who you were. I thought, perhaps, they had moved their ramp for nome reason, and I was afraid they remain the officer of the day, these, saddie every rain before the quarters of the drew rein before the quarters of the first of the way. I have a fraid they from a harrack course. In was you had I was afraid they be done not capt Stone, Lessard's brother-in-taw. Sented him was you had I was it as much afraid of the water as I was of them.

Then about daylight I heard shooting, salute. Then about daylight I heard shooting, saiute. and wondered if some one had followed them. I couldn't start with that fire as Macitae got stiffly out of his adcoming, and the smoke so thick I then he opened his mouth to speak, couldn't tell north figure south. I walt-leaf the gray haired one silenced him ed a while longer, and there was more with a gesture. ed a while longer, and there was more shooting, and a munite or so after, he said.

—she pointed to Hicks—"came spisshing into the river, lie crossed, and was coming straight toward where I was biding in the brush. I—I was so frightened—I shot at him, and he fell off his horse. Then you came, and—oh, it seems just like a nightmare! "And why"—"The seems just like a nightmare!"

"Let MacRiae explain voinntarily, Stone, he said.

"We have captured the men who robbed flood, killed those two old miners, and held up the paymaster," Mac told them briefly. "And we have recovered all the money."

"What kind of cock-and-bull story is this?" None broke out sagrily. oh, it seems just like a nightmare!

mare, but it's over now, thank the Lord."

with nothing left but a few smaldering brush patches the smoke lifted somewhat, and gave us a glimpse of the black desolation behind. So far as we could see, the wind had blown no sparks over the river to fire the south side and drive us back to the barren shelter of the burned lands. And with the certain knowledge that the Northwest Mounted Police, I we were all safe, and masters of the situation, came consciousness of hun-ser and great bodily wearmess. It tail of four from the guard-house, on was nearly twenty-four hours since we had eaten, and we were simply "These men, I take it, are prison-ready to the safe of the s

thereis of thereis. We didn't see Mac go. He crawled the same but any notes the same same but the same but any notes the same but the s chich doesn't often happen if you give The old fellow fairly expleded the time enough to get at the root of hings."

Much as we had accomplished, we dismissed us with a wave of his hand

Lessard got it. There among the large brush he got a fart chance for job. That smoke's as good as they need, once it drifts down this coules who settle their differences at the whole of the property of the large brush and I saw his hand fash to his sum, aw it who saw it his hour. Piegan Smith and I saw his hand flash to his sum, aw it will the saw his hand flash to his sum, aw it will the saw his hand flash to his sum, aw it will the saw his hand flash to his sum, aw it will the saw his hand flash to his sum, aw it will the saw his hand flash to his sum, aw it will the saw his hand flash to his sum, aw it will the saw his hand flash to his sum, aw it will the saw his hand flash to his sum, aw it is come to a livel, hoard Mac's pistol pop. It was a square deal-which of the special to the provided to the ground. Mac sank behind the arc again, and we waited for the parsy hint of his wherehouts it was to call to us from the nearest others.

CHAPTER XIV.

The provided of the special point of sight wherehouts is the month of the gorge. Quick! I'll meet you there.

"Quit your hide-out and pull for the month of the gorge. Quick! I'll meet you there."

"Quit your hide-out and pull for the month of the gorge. Quick! I'll meet you there."

"Quit your hide-out and pull for the month of the gorge. Quick! I'll meet you there, and have seen Lessard from the provided on the will have a pumping double-quick of the grave hint of his wherehouts it was to call to us from the hearest provided on the soul should be the month of the gorge. Quick! I'll meet you there."

"Quit your hide-out and pull for the month of the gorge. Quick! I'll meet you there."

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"Quit your hide-out and pull for the month of the gorge. Quick! I'll meet you there."

"Quit your hide-out and pull for the month of the gorge. Quick! I'll meet you there." of three uniformed representatives of Northwestern law—assault, indeed, with deadly weapons; also the forcitle sequestration of Government property in the shape of three horses and complete riding riggs, and the uttering of threats; all of which was strictly against the peace and directors.

A man is not supposed, in that country, at least, to find it necessary to inflict a compound fracture on one law in his efforts to preserve another. But we had justified our judgment in playing a lone hand and upsetting Lessard's scheme to key us by the heels while he and his gang got away with the plunder. We had broken up as hard a combination as ever as hard a combination as ever matched itself against the red-coated keepers of the law; we had gathered in them and their loot, and for that we head the coated in the coa keepers of the law; we had gathered in them and their loot, and for that we hoped the rowers that he would overlook the break we made on Lost River ridge. And Lessard had burned the three was any lack of other folks. It seemed to me as if the official continuer ridge. And Lessard had burned to me as if the official continuer ridges recklessly when he deem masse for that coremony. But tleman, we found him making strenous efforts to reach the carbine that
had luckly—for us—fallen beyond
length of his arm.

"Lay down there an' be good."

Piegan, out of the fulness of his
heart, emphasized his command with
the toe of his boot—"Where's"—

"Here." MacRae books in heart.

that, seeing we'd won out.

From the mouth of Sage Creek to
Fort Walsh it is even fifty miles. We We've got to move pretty pronto —that is, except Bevans; and Hicks, had a long midsummer day to cover bunch uh wike and get on the other side of the when he came to his senses and found it. So, because we might find the full Canada line river till that fire burns out. Barge himself tied hard and fast to his extent of it a fodderless, blackened

parrage. Lyn substantiated Goodsits waste, and partly for the make of the above, and told us how, when they three good horses we had ridden as made enough is hage Creek, she waited of that night, we lay up the grancy tier chance, and, Santching a set obsolute till the forenees was shooter, ran for it in the dark.

I didn't readly know where I was, also said. "No I thought I'd hide here till daylight and watch there is Then the facility and required the numerical the foreign with hards and set out.

oh, it seems just like a nightmare!
I'm afraid you'll all disappear in the amoke!
"Not much, we won't," Mae assured her tenderly. "It has been a nightmare, but it's over now, thank the Mac release."

And why "Fasy—easy now, Stone!" the other remonstrated. "A man doesn't make a statement like that without some proof. Where," he asked MacRas abmore, but it's over now, thank the

Mac pointed to one of the horses. Lord."

The fire by this time was beating itself out on the opposite bank, and with nothing left but a few smoldering brush patches the smoke lifted somewhat, and gave us a glimpse of the black desolation behind. So far as we could see, the wind had blown no sparks over the river to fire the south side and drive us back to the barren shelter of the burned lands.

Mac pointed to one of the horses. "You'll find what's left of the black-bearied devil under that canvas," he answered quietly. "We've packed him and Paul Gregory fifty miles for you to see. May I ask, as a favor. Commissioner Allen, that this lady be taken to Bat Perkins's wife? She has had a hard day. Then we can tell you a story you may find hard to commissioner. Clearly commissioner.

The commissioner (head mogul of the Northwest Mounted Police, I knew by his title; I'd heard of him

"These men, I take it, are prison-ers?" he asked, pointing to Hicks and We dressed Piegan's hurt, which Bevans.

We dressed Piegan's hurt, which "Yub bet your sweet life, Mr. Com-

dismissed us with a wave of his hand and a muttered "That's all for to-

That practically was the finish of the thing. They did, of course, have a trial, at which Hicks and Bevans

ch was climity can made in that When Mac appealed to him for an in that